

## Business Directory.

**The Independent Order of Good Templars.**  
UPPER SANDUSKY LODGE NO. 703, meets ev-  
ery Monday evening, in Temperance Hall,  
in McColl's Block, Front and regular  
attendance is requested.  
D. H. BENTLEY, R. S. GRISSELL, W. C. T.

**MCKELLY & HOYT.**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Upper Sandusky,  
Ohio. Office in McKelly's Block, upstairs,  
Main street.  
H. A. HOYT.  
H. A. MCKELLY.

**H. FLACK & CO.,**  
CLOTHIERS, and dealers in all kinds of Fur-  
nishing Goods for gentlemen's wear. Room  
No. 2, corner opposite the Court House.

**MACK'S HOTEL.**  
CARRY, O. David L. Mack, Proprietor.  
Formerly proprietor of the House, Atlantic,  
Ohio. Good stable attached.

**W. A. WIDMAN,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR, and dealer in Ready  
Made Clothing, and a general business in-  
surance. No. 3, Beery's Block, Main St., Sandusky.

**JOHN PAUSCH,**  
JEWELER, and dealer in Silver Ware  
Watches, Clocks, Cutlery and Fancy Goods,  
No. 3 Beery's Block.

**WYANDOT COUNTY BANK,**  
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.  
BUY and sell Government Securities, Ex-  
change, Gold, Silver and Currency Money.  
Deposits received, and a general banking busi-  
ness conducted. Collections made and com-  
mission paid on time deposits.  
G. W. BEERY, Pres. J. A. MAXWELL,  
J. H. BEERY, Secy. S. K. HARRIS, Cash.

**DR. A. BILLHARDT.**  
DEALER IN DRUGS, Medicines, Patents,  
Oils, Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, &c., &c.  
100 West Office Building, Upper Sandusky, O.

**DR. D. W. BYRON.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at his  
residence on corner of Fourth St. and Wy-  
andot Avenue, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

**DR. R. N. MCCONNELL.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, office at his profes-  
sional services to the citizens of Upper  
Sandusky and vicinity. Office south room  
McCull's Block, second story.

**DR. G. T. McDONALD.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office with Dr.  
Crossing, over Beery's Store. Will at-  
tend promptly to all professional calls.

**Dr. J. W. SMALLEY.**  
Physician & Surgeon.  
Office two doors North of the Warple  
House.

**A. H. MYERS,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Will attend promptly to professional  
calls. Residence,  
30-41, CAREY, OHIO.

**O. FERRIS,**  
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
AND  
**SURGEON,**  
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.

I have concluded not to leave to visit any  
other place but to resume the  
**GENERAL PRACTICE.**  
I will therefore attend promptly to all calls  
both in town and country.  
Special attention paid to the treatment of  
**CHRONIC DISEASES**  
and Diseases of Women. I am prepared to  
perform all kinds of  
**SURGICAL OPERATIONS.**  
I can be seen at my office during  
business hours, when not absent professionally.  
When I am not at my office, either of leave  
calls for me at my residence, Office in Beery's  
Block, second floor.  
T. E. GRISSELL, A. KAIL.

**GRISSELL & KAIL,**  
Attorneys & Counselors at Law,  
Upper Sandusky, O.  
Office up stairs over the First National  
Bank.

**J. D. SEARS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.  
Office up stairs over the First National  
Bank.

**L. R. SEAMAN,**  
REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
UPPER SANDUSKY, O.

Office in Dr. McConnell's Building,  
over U. S. Greengrocery Store.  
Has Farms and Timbered Lands for sale.

**JOHN TRIPP**  
Brick-Layer, Stone-Mason and  
**PLASTERER,**  
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.  
Will promptly and satisfactorily do  
all work in his line.

**R. MCKELLY.**  
DEALER IN  
Harness, Hides, Leath-  
er, Saddles &c.  
Shop, on north side of Wyandot Avenue,  
opposite the Post Office.

**GEORGE MEASE.** J. W. MCGAREY.  
**MEASE & MCGAREY**  
**CARPENTERS and JOINERS**  
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.  
All work entrusted in our care done  
in a good and workmanlike manner.  
Plans and Specifications with Archi-  
tectural drawings furnished on short  
notice.  
Stair building and hand railing  
a specialty.  
22-ly.

**SWAN HOUSE.**  
JACOB WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.  
UPPER SANDUSKY, O.  
The House is within a few steps of  
the depot. Board can be had by the  
meal, day, or week, at a reasonable  
price.  
23-3m

**AUCTIONEER!!**  
Mr. E. L. HOFFMAN, would inform the  
public that he is prepared to cry all sales  
at reasonable rates, and in the English  
and German languages.  
All calls or orders will be promptly at-  
tended to by him.  
U. Sandusky, Oct. 25th, 1869  
Gm.

## GREAT ARRIVAL OF

## NEW GOODS.

AT THE

## CHEAP STORE

OF

W. A. WIDMAN!

JUST RECEIVED

FROM

## NEW YORK,

AND SOLD

## VERY CHEAP

FOR

## CASH,

CALL AT

## HIS STORE

No. 3 BEERY'S BLOCK,

AND SEE THE GOODS!

Custom work done to order in the  
Latest Style, and on the shortest  
possible notice!  
Upper Sandusky, Jan. 19 1870-1y

## GREAT ATTRACTION!

## UPPER SANDUSKY AD!

It is a fact that goods can  
be bought cheaper in Upper  
Sandusky, than at any other  
place in the United States.  
To test this fact, EVERY-  
BODY is invited to call at

## S. M. WORTH'S

## "READY PAY STORE!"

## NO. 2,

## McKELLY'S BLOCK.

Nearly opposite the Court  
House, where will be found  
a large and fresh assort-  
ment of

## DRY GOODS!

SHOES,  
HATS,  
CAPS,  
WALL PAPER,  
WINDOW PAPER,  
GROCERIES, &c., &c.

It is not necessary for me  
to undertake to give a price  
list of my large, extensive  
and varied assortment of  
Goods, but

## I Am Not Gassing

WHEN I SAY,  
I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

S. M. WORTH.  
Upper Sandusky, April 22-6w.

## NEVADA MILLS!

DAILEY & BENEDICT,  
PROPRIETORS.

ALL wishing A. No. 1 Family Flour,  
and the highest cash price for Grain,  
call at the Nevada Mills.  
Orders promptly filled, and Flour  
cracked.

## Select Poetry.

## THE ALARM-BELL OF ATH.

BY JERRY W. LONGFELLOW.

At Ath, in Abruzzo, a small town  
Of ancient Roman date, but soon renowned,  
One of those little places that have run  
their course, beneath a stormy sun,  
And then sat down to rest, as if to say,  
"I think no further upward, come what may."  
The Re Giovanni, now unknown to fame,  
So many monarchs since have borne the name,  
Had a great bell hung in the market-place  
Beneath a roof, projecting some small space,  
By way of shelter from the sun and rain.  
Then rode he through the streets with all his  
train.

And with the tink of trumpet loud and long  
Made proclamation, that whenever ring  
Was done to any man, he should but ring  
The great bell in the square, and he, the king,  
Would cause the syndic to decide thereon.  
Such was the proclamation of King John.

Now happily the days in Ath are sped,  
And wrongs were righted, need not here be  
said; it is, as all things must decay,  
The trumpet long at length was worn away.  
Untraveled at the end, and strand by strand,  
Loosened and wasted in the rippled hand,  
Till one, who noted this in passing by,  
Mended the rope with bands of briony.

So that the leaves and tendrils of the vine  
Hung like a voice garland at a shrine.

By chance it happened that in Ath dwelt  
A knight, with spear and lance and sword in belt,  
Who loved to hand the wild-beast in the woods,  
Who loved his falcons with their crimson  
hoods,  
Who loved his hounds and horses, and all  
sports  
And pastimes of camps and courts;  
Who loved to ride, for at last, grown  
old,  
His only passion was the love of gold.

He sold his horses, sold his hawks and hounds,  
He sold his vineyard and his garden-grounds,  
He sold his sword, his favorite steed of all,  
To starve and shiver in the naked stall,  
And, day by day, sat brooding in his chair,  
Devising plans how best to hoard and spare.

At length he said: "What is the use or need  
To keep at my own cost this huge steed,  
Lying his head out in my stables here,  
When runs are low and provender is dear?  
Let him go forth upon the public ways;  
I want him only for the holidays."

So the old steed was turned into the heat  
Of the long, lonely, silent, shadowy street,  
And wandered in suburban lanes forlorn,  
Barked at by dogs, and torn by briar and thorn.

One afternoon as that sultry time  
Is the custom in the summer time,  
With bolted doors, and window-shutters  
closed,  
The inhabitants of Ath slept or dozed;  
When suddenly upon their senses fell  
The loud alarm of the accusing bell!

The syndic started from his sweet repose,  
Turned on his couch and listened, and then  
And donned his robes, and with reluctant  
pace,  
Went pausing forth into the market-place,  
Where the great bell upon its cross-beam  
swung.

Reiterating with persistent tongue,  
In half-earrante jargon, the old song:  
"Some evil hath done a wrong, hath done a  
wrong!"

But ere he reached the bell's light glare,  
He saw, or thought he saw, beneath its shade,  
No shape of human form, or human form,  
But a poor steed dejected and forlorn,  
Who with uplifted head and eager eye  
Was tugging at the vines of briony.

"This is the knight of Ath's sacred estate!"  
He called for justice, being sore distressed,  
And pleaded his cause as loudly as the best.

Meanwhile from street and lane a noisy crowd  
Had rolled together, like a summer cloud,  
And told the story of the wretched beast  
In doleful and different ways at least,  
With much jestification and appeal  
To the knight's gods, in their excessive zeal.

The knight was called and questioned: in re-  
ply  
Did not confess the fact, did not deny;  
Treated the matter as a pleasant jest,  
And set at naught the syndic and the rest,  
Maintaining in an angry undertone,  
That he should do what pleased him with his  
own.

And thereupon the syndic gravely read  
The proclamation of the King; then said:  
"Flee forth on horseback grand and gay,  
But cometh back on foot, and begs its way;  
Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds,  
Of flowers of chivalry and not of weeds;  
These are familiar proverbs; but I fear  
They never yet have reached your knightly  
ear.

What fair renown, what honor what repute  
Can come to you from starving this poor  
beast?  
He who serves me and speaks not merits  
more  
Than they who clamor loudest at the door.  
Therefore the law decrees, that as this steed  
Served you in youth, henceforth you shall  
take heed.

To comfort his old age, and to provide  
Shelter in stall and food and bed beside."  
The knight withdrew ashamed; the people all  
Led home the steed in triumph to his stall.  
The king heard and approved, and laughed  
in gloe.

And cried aloud: "Right well it pleases me  
Church-bells at best but ring us to the door.  
But go not in to mass; my bell doth more;  
It cometh into court and pleads the cause  
Of creatures dumb and unknown to the laws;  
And this shall teach, in every Christian clime,  
The bell of Ath famous for all time."

## SPEECH OF

## HENRY W. BEECHER.

Knowing that it will be an intel-  
lectual treat to our readers, we re-  
produce, from the Cincinnati Ga-  
zette, the address of Henry Ward  
Beecher, delivered at Woodstock,  
Conn., on the Fourth of July, at  
which President Grant was chief  
guest. Mr. Beecher said:

It was arranged that Governor  
Woodford should make the main  
speech upon this occasion. I was  
expected to do something supple-  
mentary, but when it was under-  
stood that Gen. Butler was coming  
up here, Governor Woodford and I  
put our heads together and con-  
cluded that we should put the burden  
of speaking on him [laughter], and  
he has prepared himself accordingly.  
[Great laughter.] He laughs him-  
self as if to turn away the force of  
his remarks, but he will not do so.

On Saturday last he left New  
York with us, and after learning  
this fact, he shed off his coat to  
make his preparation over Sunday  
[laughter.] I have no doubt it will  
answer the expectation of all assem-  
bled here on this occasion. Fellow-

citizens, I am sorry for you; but  
there is one other party that suffers  
more, and that is he who is about to  
speak to you. We are all miserable  
together this afternoon. [Laughter.]  
We are gathered together upon our  
annual patriotic boasting day; we  
tell what great men our fathers  
were, and, as like begets like, we  
elegantly leave it to be inferred what  
sons our fathers had. Great laugh-  
ter.] We read again the Declaration  
of Independence as we kept the old  
Queen Anne's firearms over the man-  
tel-pieces of our chimneys to show  
what sort of guns our fathers shot,  
though it be fifty years past. So we  
exhibit again the old copy of the  
Declaration of Independence, which  
was good at the beginning, and was  
good at the end, and good in the  
middle. But that was gone by long  
ago. What do you care and what  
do I care what our fathers suffered  
before they licked Great Britain?  
They settled that long ago and the  
only good of such rehearsal on this  
occasion is to hear it read by a good  
voice. As a historical document it  
is interesting. I expected to hear  
and was not disappointed, some au-  
thority made to the great conflict,  
which has recently been concluded.  
After all the fighting was the least  
part of the business. Although  
Gen. Grant is here present, aching  
to make a speech to you on the mat-  
ter [great laughter] I have no doubt  
he thinks there was some fighting.  
Yet, after all, measure it as much as  
you please, make the diameter coe-  
qual with that of the earth's, and  
then double it, and it was the least  
part of all that was done in that  
great four years that elapsed; for  
while we were fighting, this country  
was enabled to unfold an example,  
and to make a demonstration of  
Government which it never made  
before, and could not have been  
except under some such pressure  
as that. Any yacht will stand  
weather when it is moored in New  
York harbor; put it out to sea where  
the tornado catches it, and then she  
is brought to her moorings, and she  
shows you how she is made and  
what stuff she is made of. So with  
a great people spread on a great  
continent, almost rather in abun-  
dant. Why should she be pros-  
perous? Men said this is no test  
of republican governments, and no  
test that its people were the greatest  
in the world, and its Government  
the greatest. There are two govern-  
ments in the world, the imperial and  
democratic—everything between  
them being bastard. It is an experi-  
ment. I would not say that repub-  
licanism was not the best form of  
government in the world, but it is  
the one that suits the American peo-  
ple, and I will not determine whether  
it would not be a better form of  
government for monarchies than  
that they hold.

Then I spoke at  
London, in Exeter Hall, in 1863 on  
this subject, several Americans  
nudged me and said: "Explain how  
it is liberty loving democrats are  
hobnobbing with the Russian officers  
in New York?" And my reply was:  
"I have found more sympathy from  
manhood for the enslaved and more  
liberty in the heart of the Russian  
Government, than I did in the heart  
of the English Government, which  
had its face against us in the attempt  
to emancipate the slaves." [App.]  
But I am not here this afternoon to  
make out a case for his Majesty the  
Emperor; I am to speak this after-  
noon for your majesties, the demo-  
crats, and to hold that the great con-  
flict through which we have passed  
—the great ten years which we have  
rounded out and ripening itself—  
has done a great deal more than to  
show we could overcome the South.  
That is the least. I am glad it has  
done that; that we were able to do  
it. I knew we should; we knew we  
should. I knew it for this reason:  
that this people are slow, cautious,  
mighty particular, and hard to get  
going, but, like a huge heap of  
green hickory, when they get going  
nothing can put them out; and so  
we gained momentum daily as we  
went on. The South are more mar-  
shal. They start quick, and stop  
quicker. They charge we did not  
beat them, but wore them out. I  
told it so, for fighting means wear-  
ing out; and it does not mean more  
the bayonet or the bullet, for there  
are a great many things be-  
yond and the Government was  
whipped and the Government was  
saved, and the great line of longi-  
tude that God put round about the  
North and South to hold them to-  
gether was not snapped and it will  
be one country unless we betray  
those principles on which unity de-  
pends. Of the few things which  
have been demonstrated by this  
conflict, one is that a democratic  
government can contain all those  
great functions which have been  
supposed to be peculiarly the prop-  
erty of strong governments boasts  
of, that is law and the execution of  
law; for it must maintain order in  
the community. I point out the ex-  
ample of the States of the North to  
more than twenty millions of people  
convulsed with civil war, and who  
devoted themselves to the struggle  
of five years' duration; and I point  
out the world to the example of the  
nation residing in peace, maintaining  
the structure of society, carrying on  
the mechanical arts, carrying for-  
ward education, and enlarging and  
developing benevolent operations.  
There never was a time when not  
only the unanimity of the Govern-  
ment was saved during such an in-  
testine convulsion, but when so  
many farmers paid old mortgages,  
when so many colleges founded new  
professorships, and so many shops  
were established for internal indus-  
try. More than that, it has shown

strength in a people to arm. It was  
said that a Republic might have  
militia men, but it could not have  
a standing army, or expect to excel as  
a military power. They are huge  
and strong, but their strength is so  
distributed that it can not be con-  
centrated. War means concentra-  
tion of power, and, therefore, this  
republic could not be a warlike na-  
tion. I refer you to any nation on  
the face of the globe, no matter how  
short or extensive, who could in so  
short a time muster a million of sold-  
iers as the North did, and nearly the  
same number in the South. When  
the people thus determine their laws  
they get them, when they determine  
their policy they carry it out, and  
when the people say war there is no  
other government on earth like a  
republican government to make  
any. If you have the officers pre-  
pared. God forbid that old West  
Point should go down—that is your  
standing army. Put West Point  
down and you either become feeble  
or else you are obliged to enlist  
twenty thousand men to uphold the  
Government. Educate officers and  
you can dispense with the army, for  
it takes but a little time to discipline  
the men and put them into perfect  
organization. Educate the officers,  
or you must substitute for them a  
standing army. They are cheap, too.  
There is no body of men less war-  
like than military officers [laughter];  
therefore we are not in danger from  
them. I set out to make that sober,  
but I could not resist the temptation,  
though I do assure you I had not  
McClellan in my thoughts [Great  
laughter.] We have raised a million  
and a half of men, and never was an  
army better served, better clothed  
and handled as they had learned to  
adapt their military education to the  
pattern of the magnitude of this  
continent. And three or four years  
hope never will again be seen in this  
land. The conflict that has been  
settled could not be avoided. But  
methinks, there has been enough of  
bloodshed, and that the sacrifice  
made should stand for ages before  
God. Well, it was predicted loudly  
that just as soon as our army be-  
came disbanded there would be no  
earthly power to restrain the am-  
bitious powers, and that there would  
be no peace from the disbanded  
soldiers who came home with the  
habits of the camp. As near as I  
can observe, it is certain that they  
spoiled a good many boys, and it is  
just as certain that the camp saved  
as many others. A great many went  
into the war good, and broke down  
under temptation and became bad,  
and came home sorrows to their  
friends; but it is just as true that  
there were hundreds and thousands  
of lame-limbed, purposeless boys,  
who went into that camp—their  
patriotism became fired even to their  
fingers' ends—and they came home  
citizens, of whom we should feel  
proud. And as to the demoraliza-  
tion of the army, the snow that  
melts on the hillsides fails to leave  
a freshet; nor is it possible for the  
storm which bursts over the moun-  
tains not to return banks and under-  
mine some trees; but you are wit-  
nesses that in the disbandment of  
this army, in no city or county or  
town in these States was any com-  
plaint made that any one suffered  
by the incursion, or by the miscon-  
duct of our soldiers. [Cheers.] It  
is a testimony I desire to have borne  
over the world, that a million of  
American soldiers went back to the  
farm and shop, and no order of so-  
ciety and not one law of the com-  
munity tarnished by their return.  
It is a testimony they deserve. It is  
a testimony to the institutions under  
which they have had their training.  
It is said that a republican gov-  
ernment could never pay great  
debts. The bonds of such  
a government could never be  
negotiated, and the people would not  
pay them if they did not like to be  
taxed. Well I will admit that if you  
had studied, and got the devil to  
help you (and he is a good student)  
you could not have brought to bear  
on this American people a tempta-  
tion that would be more trying.  
This Government was encompassed  
with a debt of three thousand mil-  
lions of dollars, and on its effort to  
repay that debt, I looked with in-  
terest. I prophesied it would pay  
it. I have prophesied other things,  
and let me say, that one half of me  
is as good a prophet as you could  
find, and if you could bring up the  
other half, I would be better satis-  
fied with myself. I was abroad at  
that time. I was aware of the peo-  
ple's willingness to pay a national  
debt incurred in maintaining the  
unity of the Government, and I had  
a personal interest in its fulfillment.  
And how is it now? I do not only  
declare that we have proved our-  
selves a great people, but I aver,  
that it man for man, that there is  
not such a wealth producing popu-  
lation on the globe as the American  
people. We make more money per  
year than all other people on the  
globe, and it will be joyful tidings  
to most of you when I say we shall  
continue to make it. We are a peo-  
ple to whom poverty is a sport, and  
it girds us up to make us work har-  
dier. We have the ability and the  
heart to do it, and when this question  
was made the issue between the  
great political parties, and when  
every inducement was held out to  
repudiate it, this people, with one  
voice, said the debt shall be paid,  
principal and interest to the ut-  
most farthing. [Applause.] It is  
the most possible thing for a nation  
to have the reputation of dishonesty.  
It does not pay for a nation, like  
ours, that wants money to build up  
a country, and its reputation is  
dearer to it than that of the merchant.

No people can bear to lose their re-  
putation, and we less than any other  
who want money as a loan. It is  
our plow or our saw, and our loco-  
motive, and we can not afford to lose  
the reputation of honesty. We have  
refused to repudiate our just obliga-  
tions, expressed or implied, and we  
have received the benefit of our in-  
tegrity and honesty. [Applause.]  
I am thankful for that expression of  
your appreciation, but it is not what  
I expected. I expected to see you  
go wild. There is another matter  
which I think has been demonstrated  
in this conflict, and that is, that this  
nation is a peaceful nation as well as  
a warlike one. The capacity of war  
is in us, but the disposition of peace  
rules; and it ought to be known  
that great as our power is, we don't  
desire to infringe on the liberty of  
any other or to circumscribe its  
freedom. God has given us enough  
in all conscience. We have more  
than we can attend to, and more  
than we can give away. We want  
no more territory; we want to dis-  
turb no nation in their territory; we  
want the world to understand that  
we are at peace with Mexico and  
with Central America and the West  
India Islands. I am at peace with  
Cuba, and I wish the Cubans would  
lick out those Spaniards. [Ap-  
plause.] I would willingly do every-  
thing I could without violating the  
proper neighborhood of nations to  
attain that end. General Grant and  
I feel alike on that subject. He  
would like to see that thing settled  
in the right way, but we don't see  
how our hands are to get into it.  
We want the world to understand  
this is no nation of freebooters.  
Filibustering has had its millennium.  
We say to England, which was dis-  
turbed at our magnitude, and wished  
to see us cut in two, and to France,  
who held the babe in one hand while  
England raised the sword to sever  
its head from its body, America  
has no war. She will tolerate no  
foreign soldier on her soil, and she  
will put no soldiers on theirs.  
Peace for them—peace for us; for  
we hold that we have advanced in  
the life of nations to the period in  
which we are to share the higher  
grades of civilization with the na-  
tions of the earth. Let us educate  
the people, preserve the liberty of  
the people, consistently with the  
rights, one of the other; give full  
toleration in religion, give bound-  
less freedom to commerce, freedom  
of thought, of sentiment, freedom of  
belief, freedom of trade, freedom  
everywhere, and that is abundantly  
sufficient for the wants of the world.  
I see a man carping there (pointing  
to a man in the crowd), and it puts  
me in peril. I will shut up. If I  
finger any longer I shall give the  
truth to what I said in the begin-  
ning about Gen. Butler. I know al-  
ready by advance that he is getting  
impatient at this long speech mine;  
and, therefore, proud as I am to be  
associated with Gen. Butler on this  
platform, joyful as I should be to  
stand on that platform he one day  
expects to reach [Laughter.] I do  
not think it is fair for me, as I have  
got a profession already and have  
got along pretty well in life, to stand  
in his way. I want him to have a  
fair hearing and a good chance, and  
I will stop now, although the most  
eloquent part of my speech was that  
which was yet to come [Great  
Cheering.]

## FLORA HARTON'S REVENGE.

"Flora, what was the name of  
that young city exquisite who was  
laid up here last summer with a  
sprained ankle? Do you remem-  
ber?"

Uncle Ralph spoke carelessly,  
and without observing the deep  
crimson flush that spread itself over  
Flora's olive cheek.

"Guy Havenham," she answered,  
the very words seeming to catch a  
deep-toned music from her accents  
as she slowly spoke the syllables.

"I thought so," Uncle Ralph an-  
swered. "I knew it was some sort  
of an outlandish name."

"Why do you ask?" Flora ques-  
tioned.

"He's married—that's all!"

"Married!" Flora Harton was  
pale enough now. "Married, Uncle  
Ralph! it isn't possible!"

"I don't see why it should not be  
possible," answered Uncle Ralph  
dryly. "At all events here it is in  
the paper: 'On Wednesday, Decem-  
ber 9th, at St. Antoninus' Church,  
New York, Guy Havenham to Mary  
Alcina, only daughter of the late  
Parker Forbes, Esq.'"

He tossed the paper toward his  
niece, with the vague impression  
that all women liked to read mar-  
riage notices, and went out of the  
room. Flora took it up, and per-  
used the brief lines over and over  
again, with wild troubled eyes, like  
one who gazes through the misty  
phantasmagoria of a fevered dream.

When Flora Harton returned  
from her walk that afternoon, with  
the red sun sinking behind the  
snow-fripped woods, and the air  
full of chill frosty freshness, she  
had wrestled with her fate and con-  
quered it.

"How pale you are, Flora!" said  
Bruce Osborne, a tall, handsome  
young man who was sitting in the  
"keeping room," apparently wait-  
ing for her homeward return, and  
who rose to greet her with a smile  
so bright that it illuminated his  
whole face.

"Pale! am I?"

Flora looked strangely lovely  
while she stood there. And as  
Bruce looked at her, the purpose  
that had long been slowly forming  
in his mind became a conviction—  
he would woo and win this  
woman to become his wife.

And when he stood at the altar  
with Flora Harton by his side, he  
knew nothing of the old love for  
Guy Havenham which had smould-  
ered itself away to ashes in her  
heart. No; that was Flora's own  
secret, but she was not a woman  
likely to forget.

"I will live to be revenged upon  
Guy Havenham yet," was the